

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 11, 1915.

## RUNAWAY HORSES, HITCHED TO A CAB, LAND ON TRESTLE

### Become Wedged on Bridge After Crashing Into An- other Vehicle.

**DRIVER JUMPS AND IS UNHURT**

One of the Horses Escapes Without  
Serious Injury, But Other Has Its  
Side Pierced by a Plank; Are Forced  
Into Creek to Extricate Them

Wedge between the ends of the ties and the iron girders of the Pennsylvania trestle at Silgo, two horses from the Dull livery stables had to be forced through the narrow aperture into Mountz creek after they had become entangled in the bridge in a runaway early yesterday afternoon. One of the animals came through unhurt.

Irvin Prinkey, the driver of the cab from which the horses had freed, jumped and escaped injury.

The accident was one of the most amazing that ever occurred here. The cab was being taken to Scottsdale when a part of the harness came loose near the end of North Pittsburgh street. One of the horses became frightened and soon both were beyond control of the driver. Prinkey managed to turn

them around the Sligo office, but the team collided with another cab which was unable to get out of the way, overturning the latter vehicle. The tongue broke and the two horses dashed down the railroad tracks to

The only alternative left was to force the animals down through the opening into the creek. This was done by means of heavy blocks of wood. It was a tight squeeze and much of the hair from their backs was scraped off.

One by one, however, they were forced downward, landing in the yellow waters of the creek after a drop of about 10 feet.

The cab which figured in the runaway was not damaged beyond the broken tongue, but the other carriage was smashed.

**COUNCIL TO MEET**

Dispute Over Short Term Bonds Likely to Come to a Head.

At the last meeting a petition signed by 417 electors protested against the Wills Road paving, but if the ordinance passes tonight, Councilman Duggan promises to start a new and strictly legal petition against all o-

To make this legal the petition will have to be signed by 442 voters within 10 days after the ordinance passes.

Other routine matters will come up and it is said some fire department changes are contemplated.

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## NOMINATE OFFICERS

**Local Musical Society Adds 21 Members to Its Organization.**  
The Connellsville Musical Society met yesterday afternoon in the city hall.

hall and nominated the following officers for the ensuing year: George T. Campbell, E. C. Thomas and Robert Burkell, president; W. C. Bishop, James W. Buttermore, vice president; O. R. Herwick, B. C. Burkhardt and W. B. Shaw, secretary; W. B. Shaw, Henry G. Gotspe and O. R. Herwick, treasurer.

ry Gattone and O. R. Herwick, treasurer; Homer Mower, sergeant-at-arms; Harry Silger, guard; delegates to trades council, W. C. Bishop and James Decker.

Twenty-one new members were admitted from the Y. M. C. A. Band at Dickerson Run. The officers will be elected Sunday, November 14.

**CELEBRATION CLOSES.**  
Big Fireworks Display Winds Up the  
Old Home Week.  
Dunbar's Old Home Week concludes

ed with a general jollification on Saturday night. The committee found that it had enough money left to secure another big display of fireworks and some fine pieces were set off near the carnival grounds.

Buttermore's Greater Connells

Band made a big hit in Dunbar during the four days, their music comparing favorably with that of Caputo's old and more experienced organization.

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**'Banks to Close.**  
Columbus Day is a legal holiday and the banks will be closed tomorrow by the banks here.

## SOCIAL and PERSONAL

The monthly meeting of the board of deacons of the First Baptist church will be held tomorrow evening in the church.

The T. J. Hooper Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Sunday school will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. J. L. McCreath on North Pittsburg street. The annual mite box opening of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the chapel of the church. A free demonstration of aluminum ware will be held in the social room of the church, Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Each family having representatives present will receive a gift of an aluminum pan. After the demonstration the Ladies Aid Society will have a short meeting in the interest of the supper to be held October 21.

The W. O. C. Class of the United Brethren church will hold its regular monthly meeting this evening at the home of Mrs. Rose Blackman 111 Franklin avenue. The Young Men's Bible Class will meet Thursday evening in the lecture room of the church.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist church will meet Friday evening at the home of Mrs. D. J. Hooper on East Main street. An all day meeting of the Ladies Sewing Circle will be held Thursday in the church.

The third of a series of winter dances given by the Maccabees will be held this evening in the Maccabees hall. Music will be furnished by K. K. K. orchestra.

The Ladies Circle of the Christian church will hold a bazaar on Race street.

Mrs. Mary Alice Thompson of Brownsville, and Harold H. Hooper of Uniontown, were married Saturday afternoon in Uniontown by Rev. W. Scott Bowman, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church.

The T. N. L. Class of the United Presbyterian Sunday school will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. Annetta Crouse in South Connelleville. Members are requested to leave on the 7:15 o'clock street car.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. Lyon in East Main street. All members are urged to attend.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Trinity Lutheran Church will hold a chicken and waffle supper Thursday

and Friday evenings of this week in the dining room of the church. The hours are from 5 to 8 o'clock. The ladies of this church are famous for their chicken and waffle suppers, and all who attend will be generously served.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Trinity Lutheran church will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Thomas Ellis in East Fairview avenue. Reports from the annual synodical convention will be submitted.

The regular meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society of the First Methodist Episcopal church will be held tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. F. Engleke in Crawford avenue. A large attendance is desired.

The Daughters of Ruth Bible Class of the Trinity Lutheran Church will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Everett in East Connelleville. Members who expect to attend are requested to meet at the West Penn waiting room in order to leave on the 7 o'clock street car. The Children's Mission Band will meet Saturday afternoon in the church.

The Ladies Aid Society of the United Brethren church will hold a feast of midion Thursday evening in the Sunday school room of the church. All are invited.

The Silver Thimble Club will be entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Rose Layle at her home in North Pittsburg street.

### PERSONAL

Solson Theatre today, Charles Chaplin in "Centenaria of Nerve," "The World Kisses Him," "The Broken Coin," 2 reels, "When Love Went to Sea," "He Couldn't Find His Mother," Tomorrow, Grace Currier and Francis Ford in "The Campbell Case."—Adv.

Mrs. Bertha Rogers and son James of Huntington, W. Va., Mrs. George Lohr and Mrs. Blanche Whetzel of Mount Pleasant, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolke of North Pittsburg street yesterday.

Mrs. E. S. Russell and sister, Mrs. Robert Werner, went to Pittsburgh this morning.

Mrs. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson of Uniontown were weekend guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pigman of East Main street.

Mrs. Della Hoop of Greenwood, is home from a visit with friends and relatives in Pittsburgh. Clarence Hoop of Homestead spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoop of Greenwood.

Mrs. John Hoop of Greenwood, Lloyd Shaw was at Scottdale today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Brennan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Priel and daughters, Cecelia and Frances, M. C. O'Connor and J. L. Lowrey were among the local people who witnessed the Holy Name procession in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Mrs. L. L. Johnson of Masontown was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Belle Stillwagon of Snyder street yesterday.

Fort 15 years the leading tailor of the coke region and a bigger business every year. Highest in quality, lowest in price, is the reason. Dave Cohen, Tailor—Adv.

Prof. and Mrs. J. M. Glass and son, Lloyd, of Dawson, were the guests of the Misses Gehring yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Mierko of Millview street, were the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Alice Stulac of the West Side yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jennings and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Campbell, the latter a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, have returned from a visit in Pittsburgh.

Men you ought to get a pair of those cloth-top shoes made over, English last, on the new Windsor toe, at Down's Shoe Store.—Adv.

Mrs. R. A. Dyer of Tarentum has returned home after a visit with Mrs. Joseph Rilling of Cedar avenue.

Raymond Hulley was a caller in Pittsburgh over Sunday.

Carl Rehrig, a student at the University of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. W. A. Rehrig of the West Side.

Alie Cohen has returned from a several days' visit to friends in Donegal.

Miss Olive Hietzel in the guest of friends in Pittsburgh.

S. J. Forley of the high school faculty saw the Lafayette-Washington and Jefferson football game at Washington on Saturday. He is a graduate of Lafayette.

Stanford Luke spent Saturday night as the guest of Pittsburgh friends.

Miss Florence Kimball was a visitor to Pittsburgh on Saturday.

Mrs. B. H. Smith and children spent the week-end at her home in Bellevue.

### FORMER SENATOR M'CLAIN DEAD

Politician Passes Away at His Home in Washington County.

Joseph Rankin McClain, former state senator and a widely known citizen of Chazyville, Washington county, died last night, after a brief illness, aged 88 years. Deceased was born in Cross Creek township, Washington county and was a member of the McClain clan, his early education having been obtained in the country schools of that section. He was married in 1829 to Susan Hamilton of Chazyville and on November 27, last, they celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. McClain was always prominent politically and took an active part in the affairs of his district. He served two years as jury commissioner and in 1876 he served as a member of the lower house at Harrisburg, being prominent in the sessions of 1877 and 1878. In 1880 he was the successful candidate for the state senate in a large field and served very creditably one term. Besides being a member of the Presbyterian Church, Mr. Rankin was president of the Chazyville National Bank and held directorships in several other banking institutions.

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## CHARACTER STYLE IN THE NEW SUITS

New suits just received make our lines most complete and we want you to see them.

Women's and Misses' Suits. That are very smart, made of all wool materials, in very best models, satin lined jackets, and pleated skirts \$15.00

Women's and Misses' Suits. An excellent showing of snappy suits, made of all wool poplins and serges, newest belted effects and latest skirts \$16.50

Women's and Misses' Suits. Attractive, well made suits, in new and attractive models, jackets in high military effects, fur and velvet trimmed \$18.50

Women's and Misses' Suits. Of excellent quality of materials, in a number of very smart styles, plain and belted effects with the newest skirts \$22.50

Women's and Misses' Suits. In a wonderful diversity of styles, comprising models especially designed for all figures, styles that are marked up to \$35 elsewhere, at \$25.00



## The E. Dunn Store CUTHBERTSON & ROE

Connellsville Pennsylvania

### The Grim Reaper

MRS. AUGUSTA A. ROWE. Mrs. Augusta A. Rowe, 27 years old, wife of Charles F. Rowe of the West Side, died Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the family residence in Eighth street, Greenwood, from an illness due from an injury suffered about ten years ago when she fell down a flight of stairs. Her late illness dated back in March, and later she was admitted to the Presbyterian Hospital, Pittsburgh, for an operation. She was a patient at the hospital for 14 weeks, and since her return home ten weeks ago she had been confined to her bed. Funeral services were held from the house this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with Rev. J. H. Burke, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church, officiating. At 2:30 o'clock services were held from St. John's German Lutheran Church, Rev. George Dietz, the pastor was in charge. Many friends and relatives of the deceased attended. There were a number of pretty floral tributes. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Rowe was born in Germany, August 14, 1885, a daughter of August and Carolina Yost. About 25 years ago she came to this country with her parents, who settled at Morgan, reading there since. Deceased had one son, Charles F. Rowe, November 27, 1907, to Charles F. Rowe, and spent all her married life in Connelleville. She was a member of St. John's German Lutheran Church, and of the local Neighborhood of America. Mrs. Rowe had a wide circle of friends who keenly feel her death. Her husband, two children, Mildred and Carolyn, her parents, and three sisters, Lena, Emma, Martha and two brothers, Charles and Leo Yost, all of Morgan, survive. A brother Frank Yost was killed in the mines at Morgan two years ago last August.

MRS. ELIZA YEAGLEY. Mrs. Eliza Yeagley, 87 years old, widow of George Yeagley, Fayette county's second superintendent of public instruction, died Saturday morning at her home in Gallatin avenue, Uniontown. She died last week. Mrs. Yeagley had been in good health. Heart trouble was the cause of her death. Funeral services from the family residence tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, with Rev. J. H. Reed, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Laurel Hill, and Rev. T. M. Thompson of the Third Presbyterian Church, Uniontown, officiating. Mrs. Yeagley was a daughter of John and Margaret Gray of Monell township, was educated in the public schools of Mendon and North Union townships. She was a member of the Laurel Hill Presbyterian Church and is survived by

three children, John A. Yeagley, at home; H. P. Yeagley, of Conneaut, O., and Margaret Yeagley, at home. Deceased was a sister-in-law of Mrs. Edmund Dunn of this city.

MRS. ELIZABETH GRANNEL. Mrs. Elizabeth Grannel, 37 years old, died Friday morning in a Pittsburgh hospital. She had been in poor health for the past 12 years. The body on its arrival in Connelleville was taken charge of by Funeral Director J. L. Stader and this morning was removed to the Immaculate Conception Church for services, after which private interment took place in Greenwood. Deceased was a daughter of the late Charles A. and Rosa Dawson Grannel of Connelleville. She was born in Brownson, O. June 2, 1876, and was educated at St. Joseph's academy at Brownson, O. with high honors. She was awarded several medals for painting and class work. Five brothers and three sisters survive.

DANIEL M. BIERER. Daniel M. Bierer, 59 years old, and well known as captain of Conneaut, died at his home in Uniontown on Saturday. He had been ailing the past year.

Captain Bierer came of a family that had distinguished itself in the Civil and Spanish-American wars. His father was a captain in the Civil War and was engaged in many important battles. His brother, Everhardt Bierer of Morgantown, was a major in the Spanish-American war and was later promoted to lieutenant colonel. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war Mr. Bierer was a member of Company C, Tenth Regiment, N. G. P., and when Captain A. G. Brown of that same company was turned down on account of age, he was elected to command the company.

Captain Bierer had seen duty in the revenue service for several years, previous and subsequent to the Spanish-American war. He also served as a justice of the peace of Uniontown and was once defeated for the office of sheriff of Fayette county.

MARTIN BURKE. Martin Burke, 71 years old, employed by the H. C. Frick Coke Company as a miner for a number of years, died yesterday morning at his home at Gates. Funeral services from All Saints Church at Masontown Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. Requiem

Mass will be celebrated. Mr. Burke removed from Trotter to Gates about 15 years ago. He is survived by his widow, Bridget Burke, one son, John Burke of Zeno, and one daughter, Mrs. Michael Higgins of Merrittstown.

Dependability. When you feel discouraged and despondent do not give up but take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you are almost certain to feel all right within a day or two. Dependability is very often due to indigestion and biliousness, for which these tablets are especially valuable. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

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## NEW FALL DRESSES MOST BEAUTIFUL

Women's Practical Dresses. For street or house wear—made of strictly all-wool serge, in several pretty styles, well tailored; all sizes \$5.00

Women's Silk Dresses. Women's dresses in plain colorings; waists with long sleeves, very handsome styles in black and all wanted fall colorings \$10

Charming Dresses. In plain colors and in combinations so very popular this season; very neatly made and finished; all very great bargains \$12.00

New Sport Coats. Quite the fad at present; are made of plaids and mixtures in belted effects, are very chic in style \$5.95

Novelty Mixture Coats. Splendid line of Coats, made of the newest mixtures, in three-quarter and full lengths; made of finest new fabrics \$10

Very Smart Coats. A splendid showing of the very latest styles, made of the new colorings; all sizes for all ages \$12.00

Special Values in New Shirt Waists. Beautiful new Waists of fine quality in lawns, silks and crepe de chine, which we are offering at prices away under competition.

Splendid New Waists of fine quality lawn, beautifully trimmed with val lace and dainty embroideries; all sizes \$1.00

Stunning Crepe de Chine Waists of all silk materials—made in very latest models, with high collars and long cuffs, at \$2.95

Splendid Quality Material—in very striking styles—convertible collars to be worn high or low. The very best models shown \$3.50

Plaid Silk Waists, in attractive combinations, handsomely made in the very latest styles, the most desirable waists shown this season \$5.00

Special display and value-giving in Hats for this week. NEW TRIMMED HATS, \$1.95

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' HAT SHAPES. We are showing a splendid line of velvet shapes, edged with white, brown or black fur. Very suitable for women and misses; require very little trimming \$2.50

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' TRIMMED HATS, \$2.95 AND \$3.95. We've hundreds of popular priced hats, that we have marked most moderately, for we recognize on account of the hard times there are many who cannot afford a high priced hat. These hats have lots of style \$2.95 & \$3.95

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## Light On a Dangerous Habit

Prominent periodicals everywhere are daily exposing the harmful effects of the drug, caffeine, in coffee.

Physicians, food experts, medical writers and editors largely agree that the cumulative effect of the 2½ grains of caffeine in the average cup of coffee is responsible for the many troubles, such as sleeplessness, nervous prostration, heart palpitation, indigestion, etc., that subtly beset most regular coffee drinkers.

Some people seemingly hold up under regular coffee drinking without serious results, but modern thinkers, with respect for the fundamentals of health and longevity, are daily changing to

## POSTUM

It is a pure food—drink made from wheat and a little wholesome molasses—contains no caffeine or other injurious drug.

When properly made Postum has a flavour and aroma so much like Old Gov't Java that one is inclined to forget coffee within a very short time.

Postum comes in two forms: The original Postum Cereal, requires thorough boiling, 15c and 25c packages; Instant Postum, the soluble form, is made in the cup with boiling water, 30c and 50c tins. Both kinds are equally delicious and the cost per cup is about the same.

Better appetite, steadier nerves, brighter days are scheduled for those who quit coffee. A 10 days' trial shows.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

### HELP FOR THE POOR











## RAILROAD BUYING IS NOW A FEATURE OF STEEL MARKET

The Business is Becoming  
Greater Factor Than  
War Orders.

### CARS AND RAILS IN DEMAND

Carriers Break Into the Market, Not  
Because They Have to, But on Ac-  
count of Soaring Prices and Promis-  
ing of Still Higher Booked to Limit.

The buying of the railroads is now  
a feature of the steel market and for  
the first time in many months war  
orders have been compelled to play  
second fiddle in the trade news. The  
railroads have been virtually forced  
into the market by the steady rise in  
prices and flood of orders which  
promises soon to tax the capacity of  
the mills. The carriers are literally  
forced into the market. Orders so  
far placed, and those in prospect, in-  
clude principally cars and rails. No  
large contracts for fabricated steel  
have yet appeared, and locomotive  
buying has, but the car companies  
and rail mills are rapidly being  
booked.

The railroads need cars. With the  
fall grain movement not yet under  
full swing there is already a scarcity  
of rolling stock. Coal cars are also  
scarce, especially on the Pennsylvania  
and the Baltimore & Ohio. In view  
of the fact that the coal business is  
not yet normal, its recovery having  
lagged far behind the steel industry,  
the car situation is likely to grow  
more acute as the season advances.

For the first time since 1905 rail  
orders are being booked for a con-  
siderable distance ahead. With the  
orders already placed, and those re-  
ported pending, between 300,000 and  
400,000 may be considered as virtual-  
ly on the books for 1915 delivery.  
This month before the beginning of  
the year. As requirements for the  
carriage plant is not particularly  
large, but it is decidedly encouraging.

Inquiries are now on the market  
for 15,000 to 20,000 cars. The  
Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania  
are having plans drawn for 10,000 or  
12,000 and other companies are also  
preparing to buy.

Two years prior to the beginning  
of the war the railroads were virtual-  
ly out of the market. Most of them  
were out of the market during the long months  
the Interstate Commerce Commission  
debated the increased freight  
payments, and since they were decided  
there was still a continued absence of  
equipment orders, except for absolute  
needs. Now that business has  
picked up the roads are able to buy  
without fearing new securities.

### JERSEY IRON BOOMS

Two Companies Are Trading by the  
Spurt in Steel.

Continued demands for munitions  
of war have created a demand for  
products of the mines in Morris  
county, New Jersey, for some time  
past. The Jersey Steel & Iron  
Company at Mount Hope and the  
Thomas Iron Company at Richard-  
son. The former is shipping about  
15,000 tons of ore a month, and the  
latter about 5,000 tons. The Thomas  
Iron Company has also purchased the  
stock on bank of the Dutch Mining  
Company at Wharton, which is being  
shipped to the company's furnace at  
Hoboken, Alberts and Cassatunga.

Much of the ore mined by the Jer-  
sey Steel & Iron Company at Mount  
Hope is being shipped to the Rich-  
mond Steel Company. Orders were  
placed at the office of the Thomas  
Iron Company advising the employees  
of a 10% increase in wages.

### WINCHESTER ARMS CONTROL

Negotiations Practically Completed for  
Acquisition by Crucible Steel.

Negotiations for purchase of con-  
trol of the Winchester Repeating Arms  
Company by the New York Inter-  
ests were begun some time ago and  
have reached the stage where final  
papers may be signed shortly.

The negotiations are understood to  
be for interest in the company, one of  
the American companies which is a  
leading producer of crucible steel, and  
a merger of the two properties is ex-  
pected.

Little manufacture is one of the lead-  
ing consuming agencies for crucible  
steel, and the demands on crucible  
steel production for rifles have  
naturally been enormously increased  
as a result of the war.

It Will Pay You  
To read our advertising columns.

## SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys.

The close connection which exists  
between the heart and the kidneys is  
well known nowadays. As soon as  
kidneys are diseased, arterial tension  
is increased and the heart functions  
are attacked. When the kidneys no  
longer pour forth waste, uric acid po-  
isons the system, and the person dies  
and the cause is often given as heart  
disease, or disease of brain or lungs.  
It is a good insurance against such  
a risk to send 10 cents for a sample  
package of "Annie"—the latest dis-  
covery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a  
sample of your water. This will be  
examined without charge by expert  
chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids'  
Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you re-  
ceive from backache, frequent ur-  
inary trouble, rheumatic pains here  
or there, or that constant tired, worn-  
out feeling, it's time to write Dr.  
Pierce down the symptoms and let  
him medical opinion—without  
charge and absolutely free. This  
"Annie" of Dr. Pierce's is 27 times

more active than lithia, for it dis-  
solves uric acid in the system, as hot  
water does sugar.  
Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Annie  
Tablets. There can be no imitation.  
Every package of "Annie" is sure to  
be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the  
signature on the package just as you  
do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.  
The latter breaks the blood line  
across the shoulders and offers a  
chance for hand embroidery or a  
tiny lace fall edging.

For the slender girl there is a  
collar fashioned on the lines of  
a baby's bib, rather small and  
round and fastened down the  
back with small buttons. This  
collar has the semblance of an  
impromptu yoke and in many  
instances gives just the needed  
touch of freshness to a tulle  
or lace frock.  
For the athletic girl there are  
sport stocks of plaid, halate,  
combined with folds of handker-  
chief linen. These in a way take  
the place of the old time Ascot  
and four-in-hand. They are  
worn with linen or silk shirt  
waists.

### NECKWEAR NOTES.

Neckwear always has a fasci-  
nation notwithstanding that a  
woman may possess dozens of  
collars, fichus or jabots. Among  
the newest effects is the double  
decker collar of organdy made  
in the Quaker or cavalier style  
and finished with broad revers.

The latter breaks the broad line  
across the shoulders and offers a  
chance for hand embroidery or a  
tiny lace fall edging.

For the slender girl there is a  
collar fashioned on the lines of  
a baby's bib, rather small and  
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worn with linen or silk shirt  
waists.

If the Parisienne were placed in a  
new, strange world she would select its  
fashions in a day and make them part  
of herself. That is her wonderful ac-  
cess in the mysterious affair of dress.  
She never lets its vagaries tyrannize  
over her, but by some heavenly system  
of spy and mine reduces them to her  
own characteristics. You don't notice  
until you stare that she has annexed  
the mode militaire, because there is no  
evident advertisement of the fact about  
her. But you know instinctively that  
she is dressed in the note of the time,  
and that means reverence, grace, in-  
tuition, a solution to manly  
chivalry in the trenched field from  
beauty at home. There is no in-  
tention of this and no desire to achieve a  
picture; simply natural feeling takes  
artistic expression as if by the wave of  
a fairy wand.

The Lloyd Lindsay Race.

Two or more pairs of paths are placed  
in a row thus:

Each set of paths is represented by a  
team of two players.

The teams start from a point twenty,  
thirty or fifty yards away (as space  
will permit) from the paths.

Each pair runs hand in hand till it  
reaches a line drawn about eight to  
ten feet in front of the paths, thus:

On this line, opposite each path, are  
placed three potatoes or turnip halves.

Each player tries to throw the pota-  
toes or turnip halves opposite his path into his  
path, one at a time.

If he misses he must retrieve his po-  
tato and throw it again from the bulk  
line until he has all three in the path.

He may do all his retrieving of misses  
at one time or as he misses, just as he  
prefers. As soon as either partner  
succeeds in this, but not sooner, he  
can help out his teammate by going  
behind his path and throwing back to  
him his missed potatoes or turnips, but  
not otherwise assist him.

A team cannot take a back to the start-  
ing point till it has all its potatoes in  
its path. Then it goes back hand in  
hand, and the first team crossing the  
starting line wins.—Scouting

Who! Who! Who!

It sounds like an Indian cry, but it  
is not. It is a call made up of parts  
of three important English words, and  
it is addressed to American girls of the  
present time. This "Who! Who! Who!"  
is a new word composed of the  
first two letters of the important  
words of the Campfire Girls—  
work, health, love—these really com-  
prising about all there is to life. The  
call, therefore, is not only euphonious,  
but is followed by a long, rolling echo  
when sung in the right tone where the  
echoes live.—St. Nicholas.

His Mental Incapacity.

The Court—So you ask divorce from  
this man on the ground of mental in-  
capacity. What proof have you that  
he's insane? The Woman—Who said  
he was insane, your honor? The Court—  
Why, you say he is mentally incap-  
able. The Woman—Yes; incapable of  
understanding that I'm boss.

I count life just the stuff to try the  
soul's strength on.—Browning.

### AN AUTUMN FANCY.

This Smart Trousseau Frock  
Features Jumper Bodice.

Smart frock of navy serge  
featuring a jumper bodice and cir-  
cular skirt. A deep blouse with corded  
trim is a feature of the skirt, while a  
short peplum lends a novel detail to  
the bodice. The jumps of plaid silk  
finishes at the neck with a smart fall  
collar. A smart belt just goes very  
well with this trim outfit.

War Time Paris.

How the Women of France Endure  
These Trying Days.

War Paris is like a beautiful widow  
just recovering from the first shock of  
a great sorrow and wondering if her  
black gown is becoming. So is the  
war Parisienne. She weeps for her  
lost, mourns with the fine dignity of  
a Roman matron, but the light for life  
and beauty is still in her eye, where,  
indeed, it will shine forever. She is  
that sweetest of all things, a woman  
between tears and smiles, because the  
one opens her heart and the other mir-  
rors her mind.

Let us consider her a little as she  
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That might be her arch reply, but she  
would say nothing, knowing the elo-  
quence of silence under admiration.

The Parisienne is naturally sensitive,  
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and beauty is still in her eye, where,  
indeed, it will shine forever. She is  
that sweetest of all things, a woman  
between tears and smiles, because the  
one opens her heart and the other mir-  
rors her mind.

Let us consider her a little as she  
trips along the Rue de la Paix, for she  
really won't object. Why should she?  
That might be her arch reply, but she  
would say nothing, knowing the elo-  
quence of silence under admiration.

The Parisienne is naturally sensitive,  
sympathetic, not merely to her sur-  
roundings, but to atmosphere, a more  
delicate element. Therefore, she is  
wearing a vivandiere skirt, a coat or  
blouse with a high military collar, a  
bat having the air of a tattoo and long  
legged boots in brown or gray cloth.  
That is the general picture she makes,  
and if Napoleon, who understood women,  
could see her he would find her  
very appealing to his sense of general-  
ship. Not an Amazonian touch, not the  
suggestion of it, for such would be a  
clumsiness unworthy of the Parisienne.  
And still there she is, with the war all  
over her, in plinks and ticks, and she  
never looked more taking.

Smart frock of navy serge  
featuring a jumper bodice and cir-  
cular skirt. A deep blouse with corded  
trim is a feature of the skirt, while a  
short peplum lends a novel detail to  
the bodice. The jumps of plaid silk  
finishes at the neck with a smart fall  
collar. A smart belt just goes very  
well with this trim outfit.

War Time Paris.

How the Women of France Endure  
These Trying Days.

War Paris is like a beautiful widow  
just recovering from the first shock of  
a great sorrow and wondering if her  
black gown is becoming. So is the  
war Parisienne. She weeps for her  
lost, mourns with the fine dignity of  
a Roman matron, but the light for life  
and beauty is still in her eye, where,  
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# THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK  
AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE CUMBERLANDS"  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

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CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

She sat with her back turned and her fingers straying over the keys of the piano—and she was in evening dress. The shaded lamp shone softly on her shoulders and a string of pearls glittered at her throat. Around her slim figure the soft folds of her gown fell like gossamer draperies and, to his eyes, she was utterly and flawlessly beautiful.

She had followed a whim that night and "dressed up" to surprise him. She had promised him a party and meant to receive him with as much preparation as she would have made for royalty. But to him it was only a declaration of the difference between them, emphasizing how unattainable she was; how unthinkably remote from him own rough world.

Then, as she heard his steps and rose, she was disappointed because in his face, instead of pleasure, she read only a tumult whose dominant note was distress.

"Don't you like me?" she asked, as she gave him her hand and smiled up at him.

"Like you?" he burst out, then he caught himself with something like a snarl. "Yes," he said dully, "I like you."

For a while she played and sang, and then they went out to the porch, where she sank down in the barometer hammock which hung there, and he sat in a split-bottom chair by her side.

He sat very moody and silent, his hands resting on his knees, trying to repress what he could not long hope to keep under.

She seemed oblivious to his deep abstraction, for she was humming some air low, almost under her breath. But at last she sat up and laughed a silvery and subdued yet happy little laugh. She stretched her arms above her head.

"It's good to be back, Anne," she said softly. "I've missed you—lots." He dared not tell her how he had missed her, and he did not recognize the new note in her voice—the heart note. There was a strange silence between them, and an easy, so close that each could almost feel the other's breath, their eyes met and held in a locked gaze.

Slowly, as though drawn by some occult power over which he held no control, the man bent a little nearer, a little nearer. Slowly the girl's eyes dilated, and then, with no word, she suddenly gave a low exclamation, half gasp, half appeal, all inarticulate, and both hands went groping out toward him.

With something almost like a cry, the man was on his knees by the hammock and both his arms were around her and her head was on his shoulder. Then he was kissing her cheeks and lips, and into his soul was coming a sudden discovery with the softness and coolness of the flesh his lips touched.

It lasted only a moment, then she pushed him back gently and rose, while one bare arm went gropingly across her face and the other hand went out to the porch post for support.

In a voice low and broken she said: "You must go!"

"No!" he exclaimed, and took a step toward her, but she retreated a little and shook her head.

"Yes, dear—please," she almost whispered, and the man bowed in acquiescence.

"Good night," he said gravely, and picking up his hat, he started across the ridge.

But now there were no ghosts in his life, for all the way over that rough trail he was looking up at the stars and repeating incredulously over and over to himself: "She loves me!"

## CHAPTER XXIV.

In a small room over the post office in Peril an attorney, whose professional success had always been precarious, received to him for consultation the lawyer's name was Walter Hackley, but he was better known as Clayhead Hackley, because he never wore socks and his bare ankles were tattooed to the hue of riverbank mud.

His features were wicked and his eyes shifty. He was a coward and an intriguer by nature and inclination. It was looked enough that when the verdict of the director's table told that Anne Harvey was a nuisance, he turned down the line the passage seeking native methods for abating the nuisance should come to Clayhead Hackley.

One day in August this attorney at law, together with Jim Fletcher, a tricky youth who enjoyed the distinction of holding office as telegraph operator at the Peril station, caused together in Hackley's dingy room.

In the death of that Anne Harvey this saw a joint advantage, since the abating of such a nuisance would not go unrewarded.

"Gentlemen," said the attorney, his wicked face working nervously, "this business has need to be expeditious. It is required, in its nature, to be expeditious. A few more failures and we are done for."

"Well, tell us how ye aims ter do it," growled the telegraph operator. "Jim Fletcher has the idea," replied the lawyer impressively. "Quite the

right idea. How many men can you trust on a job like this, Jim?"

"An many as ye needs," was the confident response. "A dozen or a score if they're wanted."

"Enough to make it sure, but not too many," urged Hackley. "We should set a day precisely as the court would set a day for—or an execution. The force you send out should simply stay on the job until it's done. If Anne Harvey can be got alone, so much the better. But above all—"

The lawyer paused and spoke with his most forceful emphasis: "Don't just waste this man. See that the thing is finally and definitely settled."

"I'll be there myself," Jim Fletcher assured him. "Now when is this day goin' ter be?"

"This is Monday," reflected the attorney. "There is no advantage in delay. It will take a day or two to get ready. Let the case be docketed, as I might say—for Thursday."

Anno Harvey had gone to Lexington, Ky., again did he mean to hold against himself the accusation of the unit lamp and the untidy loins. He knew that she loved him.

In Lexington he had bought a ring and at Peril he had got a marriage license. His camp-following days were over. He had one youth, and he knew that if his enemies succeeded in their designs that might at any moment be snapped short with sudden death. It did not seem to him that one of his golden hours should be wasted.

As he came out of the courthouse with the invaluable piece of paper in his pocket two men, seemingly unarmed, rose from the doorway of the store across the street and drifted toward their latched horses.

Young Milt McBride had ridden over to Peril that day with several companions, and Anne Harvey went back with them. So it happened that quite accidentally he made this journey under escort. The men who rode a little way in his rear cursed their luck—and waited. And, though they lurked in hiding all that afternoon near Anne Harvey's house, they saw nothing more of their intended victim.

Anno was keenly alive to each day's impending threat, and when he recognized the face of Jim Fletcher in Peril, as he came through, he had read, mischief in the eyes and recognized that the menace had drawn closer.

So, when he was ready to cross the ridge to the school, he obeyed an old sense of caution and left his horse saddled at the front fence that it might seem as if he were going out—but had not yet gone.

He had sent a messenger for Good Anne Talbot, and the preacher arrived while he was at his supper.

"Brother Anno," he said, "I'm goin' to need ye some time betwixt now and midnight. I want ye to tarry here till I come back."

"What's the nature of business ye need me fer, Anno?" demanded the missionary. "I hadn't hardly ought ter wait. There's a child ailin' up the top fork of little fork of Turkey-Foot creek."

"Your true is over," Anno Harvey laughed once more.

"I didn't come to argue," he said; "I came to act." He drew from his pocket the loonies and the silver and "Brother Anno Talbot be waitin' over at my house to marry us. Will you go over there or shall I go back an' fetch him here?"

Junia rose from the hammock and stood unsteadily in the blue moonlight—an image of ivory and ebony. The man clasped both hands behind his back and gripped them there—waiting.

But waiting he could not do. He saw her standing there, straight and lithe and slender, with the moon-washed sky at her back and the inky shadows of the porch throwing the picture into a vivid relief.

She took an involuntary step toward him with lifted arms, and then, with a strong effort, as if struggling against a spell, she drew back again, and her voice came very low and broken.

"I can't—I can't!" she pleaded. "But I wish to God I could."

Then Anno Harvey began to speak. "Ye've talked, an' I've listened to ye. Ye've taken my life away from me an' made it a little scrap of your own life—ye've let us both come to needin' each other more than food an' drink an' breath. For me there's no life without ye. In all the earth there's just you—yourself. For every true woman in the world a day comes when there's just one man, an' for every man there's just one woman. When that day comes nothin' else counts. That's why all them reasons of yours don't mean anything."

His voice had the ring of triumph as he added: "You're goin' to marry me tonight, Corpe!"

He raised both arms and held them out, and though for a moment she hung back, her eyes were still irresistibly held by his and the magnetism that dwelled in them. With a gasping exclamation that was half surrender and half echo of his own triumph she swept into his embrace.

As she locked her fingers crossing, by behind his dark head she wished for words fine and splendid beyond the ordinary to tell him of her love. But no phrases of eloquence came.

Then she felt his arms grow abrupt,

by right and he was pressing her from him with a gentle insistence, while his face turned to peer into the moonlight with the tenacity of one who is listening not only with his ears, but with every nerve of his being.

Slowly he drew back, still tense and alert, and from his eyes the tender glow died until they narrowed and hardened and the jaw angle stiffened and the lips drew themselves into their old line of warlike sternness.

She looked again into the face of the mountaineer, the feudal, of the wild creature turning to stand at bay.

For a moment they remained motionless, and her fingers rested on his arms and felt the strain on his strained biceps.

"God!" he muttered almost inaudibly. "What is it?" she whispered, but he replied only with a warning shake of the head.

Once more he stood listening, then he turned her so that his body was between her and the outside world. He thrust her back into the open door and followed her inside.

His words came slowly, and though they were calm they carried a very bitter note.

"I must go. I hoped they'd let me live long enough to marry ye, but I reckon they're weary of biddin' their time."

He had closed the door and stood looking down at her with a deep hunger in his face.

"What is it, Anne? What did you hear out there?" Her face had gone pallid and she clung to his arms with a grip that indicated no intention of release.

"Nothin' much. Just the crackin' of a twig or two; just some steps in the bush that was too cautious to sound honest. Little noises that wouldn't mean much if I didn't know what they do mean. They weren't friendly sounds. They're after me."

"Who? What do you mean?" Her voice came in a low spate of whispering, and even as she spoke the man was listening with his head bent toward the closed door.

He laughed mirthlessly under his breath. "I don't know who they've picked out to get me. It don't matter much, does it? But I know they've picked tonight. I've been lookin' for it, but it seems they might have let me have tonight—"

His lips smiled, and for an instant his eyes softened again to tenderness. "This was my night—my night."

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her eyes flashed suddenly and her lips tightened—"You shan't go. I won't let you go. In this house you are behind walls at least. I can't let you go."

"It's the only way," he told her, and again she read unshakable resolve written in his face. "My best chance is out there. These mountains 'll take better care of me than any walls—if I can once get to cover."

Suddenly he wheeled and caught her fiercely in his arms holding her very close, and now her heart was beating more wildly than before—beating with a sudden and sickening terror.

He bent low and covered her temples and cheeks and lips and eyes with kisses.

"God knows, when I came here to-night," he declared, talking fast and feverishly, "I didn't aim to cover an' stay again without ye. Now I've got to go, but if I come through, an' there's a breath or a drop of blood left in me, I'll be back. I'm a comin' back, dear, if I live."

Her answer was a low moan. He released her at last and went over to the gun-rack.

Standing before her shrine of guns, in her temple of disarmament, he reached for the nearest, I was about the last man to leave my rifle alone, an' I reckon I've got to be the first to take it out again. I'm sorry. Will you give it to me or must I take it without permission?"

She came slowly over, conscious that her knees were trembling, and that ice-water seemed to have taken the place of hot blood in her veins.

"If you need it," he said, "I'll take it, I don't mind. Still it was shot to pieces, as a quail is shattered when it flies close to a quick-shooting gun."

In the next moment she was stooping with her arms around his body, striving to lift his weight and bring him in. She was strong beyond all seeming of her slenderness, but the man was heavy, and as she raised his head and shoulders a sound of his content at a sudden agony escaped his white lips, and she knew that her efforts were torturing him.

It was an almost lifeless tongue that whispered, "I was shot—dead—I wouldn't get here."

Then as she staggered under his hurt bulk he tried to speak again. "Just help—drag me."

The few yards into the hall made a long and terrible journey, and how she ever got him in, half hanging to her, half crawling, stopping at every step, she never knew. Still it was done at last, and she was kneeling on the floor with his head on her breast.

No wonder they had left him for dead and gone away content. He looked up and a faint smile came to his almost unrecognizable face. The blood which had already dried and clotted with the dust through which he had crawled was being fed by a fresher outpouring, and as she held him close to her, her own bosom and arms were red, too, as red as the flower pinned in her hair.

She must stanch his wounds and pour whisky down his throat before the flickering wisp of life-flame burned out.

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"It ain't"—he paused a moment for the breath which came very hard—"dearest—worth while—I'm done."

But she flew to the cupboard where there was brandy. She took three

on a gloom could give him. It was terribly quiet now, except for an occasional whippoorwill call and the quietness seemed to lie upon her with the oppression of something unspokeably terrifying. The breath of hill-side and sky was bated.

At last there came to her ears the sound of heavy feet crashing through the brush, but he had been gone ten minutes then. Perhaps they had just awakened to his escape and were casting aside stealth for the fury of open pursuit. She even thought she heard an oath once, and then it was all quiet again; quiet for a while, and at the

ly right and he was pressing her from him with a gentle insistence, while his face turned to peer into the moonlight with the tenacity of one who is listening not only with his ears, but with every nerve of his being.

Slowly he drew back, still tense and alert, and from his eyes the tender glow died until they narrowed and hardened and the jaw angle stiffened and the lips drew themselves into their old line of warlike sternness.

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**Heavy Underwear,  
Sweaters, Blankets,  
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Outpouring Sale**

**Bazaar Dept. Store**

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## MONEY TO LOAN

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from her petticoat and brought water from the drinking bucket that stood with its gourd dipper on the porch.

But when she pressed the flask to his lips he closed them and shook his head a little.

"I ain't never touched a drop in my life," he said, "an' I reckon—I might as well—finish out—'twon't be long. It's too late to begin now."

For a while he lay gasping, then spoke again, weakly: "Just kiss me—dearest—that's what I come for."

After a pause he spoke again. "There's one thing—I've got to ask ye: Why did ye swear—ye didn't care for me—in court?"

Her head came up and she answered steadily: "Dearest, I'd never asked myself that question until the lawyer asked it. I didn't know the answer myself, but if I did love you, I meant to tell you first; it was our business, not his. I was there to help you, and it wouldn't have helped you to tell

## CONNELLSVILLE BEATS WAYNESBURG IN SATURDAY GAME

Final Score Is 37 to 0 With  
Local Eleven in Good  
Condition.

### SIX TOUCHDOWNS FOR LOCALS

With Sneak and Buttermore in the  
Lead; Connellsville to Play Greensburg  
in Latter City Next Saturday.  
With Special Car in Attendance.



The Connellsville High School football team easily defeated the Wayneburg team at Fayette Field Saturday afternoon, 37 to 0. Connellsville showed strong form in the start of the game and the ball was always in Wayneburg territory.

After each kickoff Connellsville would get the ball on downs or immediately work it up the field after the foot, and it was necessary to look or give up the ball on account of a failure in making the required ten yards.

The entire team showed much improvement over the playing at the football game. Six faces were also seen in the lineup. Darr having been taken from right and was placed at left half, his old position being filled by Herd.

The Connellsville team appeared on the field in new jerseys. A new style has been adopted this year, the jerseys being black, with orange stripes around the sleeves. The locals out-weighed Wayneburg but that team had some big men on the line.

Connellsville kicked off to the visitors Sneak making the punt. The Wayneburg back fumbled the ball when attempting to catch it and the placekicker kicked towards the goal line.

It was scored on the 10 yard line. Wayneburg immediately got to work and forced Connellsville for two first downs. On the fourth down, however, a five yard penalty was made and the visitors had to kick.

Duggan recovered the ball and carried it for three yards before being downed. On the first down Duggan carried the ball for a 12 yard gain around the end. Sneak made a line plunge and then Duggan rolled off another 12 yard run. Sneak and Darr in succession took the ball to the two yard line and Sneak went over for a touchdown. He missed the goal.

Sneak again kicked off and, the wind being with him, the ball was carried clear over the goal line, rolling on to York avenue. It was placed in scrimmage on the 20 yard line. Wayneburg was forced to kick and one of their ends fumbled the ball before a Connellsville man. The placekicker was then given to Connellsville on the 35 yard line.

Forward passes were tried and the ball was lost on the 20 yard line. The quarter ended at this point and the goals were changed. Wayneburg was held and kicked. Duggan carrying the ball back for 10 yards, Sneak made a line plunge, followed by a 20 yard run by Duggan. Wayneburg was penalized for offside and then Sneak ran 12 yards for a touchdown. Duggan failed to kick the goal.

Sneak again kicked off the Wayneburg. On the first down the ball was fumbled and Herd recovered. Miller failed to gain and Darr missed a forward pass. Another forward was tried and a Wayneburg player caught it. A first down was gained around Herd's end. Herd Connellsville in a shift in the lineup, substituting Carson for Martray at left tackle and Martray for Herd at end.

Again the visitors were held for downs and Duggan recovered the punt. Connellsville got two first downs in succession and then Darr got around the end for a 10 yard run that took the ball to the 1 yard line. Sneak went over for another touchdown. Duggan missed the goal.

Sneak kicked off once more and Martray got the man in his tracks. Wayneburg was held for downs and the kick was blocked, a Connellsville man falling on the ball on the 35 yard line. Only thirty seconds were left to play and quarterback Miller called the only play that might net another touchdown, a 45 yard forward pass. Sneak tossed the ball down the field and across the goal line. Buttermore and Darr arrived at the same time, but bumped into each other and the ball was fumbled. The first half ended.

In the second half Herd was substituted for Martray and Buttermore went in at fullback. Sneak taking his place at end. Sneak kicked off and Wayneburg immediately had to kick the ball going out of bounds on the 10 yard line. Connellsville got a first down. A forward pass was tried on the last down but failed and the ball went to Wayneburg, but that eleven had to kick on downs.

Buttermore made a first down, and Darr made seven yards more. Then Buttermore went through the line and getting away from the entire Wayneburg team ran 25 yards for a touchdown.

On the next kickoff Wayneburg was downed on the 15 yard line and were forced to kick on downs. Duggan recovered and Buttermore and Darr took the ball within 5 yards of the goal line when a penalty for offside took the ball back. The ball went to Wayneburg who had to kick and Buttermore rolled off 15 yards.

Another change was made in the lineup, shifting Sneak to center, for Meyer, and Darr to end, Murphy taking his place. McCormick substituted Porter. A forward pass was kicked. Buttermore to Sneak, netting 15 yards and then the third quarter ended.

After changing goals, Buttermore went across for a touchdown. Sneak kicked off for position but again the ball was missed, Darr and Miller getting mixed up. Wayneburg kicked off to Connellsville. This time and Loughrey got the ball on the 40 yard line. Sneak made a forward pass to Darr netting 20 yards, and then Murphy carried the ball to the two yard line.

Connellsville was penalized for offside play and then Buttermore went over for another touchdown. Sneak kicked the goal. After this touchdown no more scoring was done. Near the end of the quarter, Sneak made a 40 yard forward pass to Herd, who caught the ball but was tackled after running 10 yards. Herd thought of nothing but a touchdown, however, and after falling, he recovered and ran the remaining distance to the goal line. The play was illegal, however, as the whistle had blown for an offside play before the ball had been passed.

Connellsville plays Greensburg at Greensburg next Saturday. A special car will be run to that place and round trip tickets at reduced rates will be sold. The lineup: Connellsville—37. Wayneburg—0. Buttermore...left end...Clayton Martray...left tackle...Penn Porter...left guard...Elms Meyer...center...Denmore Leichter...right guard...Aron Davidson...right tackle...Oreal Herd...right end...Patterson Miller...quarterback...Bellett Duggan...right half...Staggars Darr...left half...Howard Sneak...fullback...Kellar Touchdowns—For Connellsville, by Sneak 3, by Buttermore 2. Goals kicked—by Sneak 1. Substitutions—Porter for Penn, Penn for Kellar, Carson for Martray, Martray for Herd, Buttermore for Sneak, Sneak for Buttermore, Herd for Martray, Sneak for Meyer, Darr for Sneak, Middleton for Darr, McCormick for Porter, Loughrey for Davidson, R. Loughrey for Martray, Blackman for Duggan, Cox for Leichter, Gordon for Howard, O'Rourke for Herd, Herwick, Umpire, Moutreuz, Field Judge, Stone, Head linesman, Foley.

For a Muddy Complexion. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and adopt a diet of vegetables and cereals. Take outdoor exercise daily and your complexion will be greatly improved within a few months. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Trespass Notice. The Courier job department have trespass notice for sale.

## SOISSON THEATRE

"THE HOUSE OF LILIES" 5c TODAY 10c

CHARLES CHAPLIN IN THE JOYOUS COMEDY,

"GENTLEMEN OF NERVE"

GRACE CUNARD AND FRANCIS FORD IN THE POPULAR SERIAL,

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ONE REEL OF THE WORLD FAMOUS,

"WORLD'S BASE BALL SERIES"

BETH ROBERTS IN THE TWO REEL IMP MASTERPIECE,

"WHEN THE CALL CAME"

THE NESTOR COMEDY,

"WHEN LIZZIE WENT TO SEA"

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"He Couldn't Fool His Mother-In-Law"

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GRACE CUNARD AND FRANCIS FORD IN A BIG FOUR REEL SERIAL

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"THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING"

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### Toilet Goods Demonstration

A special representative is now at this store demonstrating the famous French Mlle. Dena Toilet Preparations. Easily the highest grade imported line ever demonstrated in Connellsville. Cold Creams, Face Creams, Hair Tonics, Face Powder, Lotions and everything of a similar nature.

### Ready for Engraving

Our sample line of personal greeting cards, social stationery, visiting cards, etc., for Christmas Season 1915 is now ready. Anything purchased now may be stored until just before Christmas if desired. Purchases made early are sure to be more satisfactory to everyone concerned.

**SACRIFICING** the quality in order to quote a low price is not our policy.

If you find a price below ours you'll find the quality below also.

### A Good Time to Buy House Furnishings

Our stock of carpets, rugs, linoleums, curtains, etc., was never in better condition to supply your every need. While market prices on these commodities have been soaring on account of the war, our prices remain unchanged, so that anything you purchase here and now is priced considerably below its actual value.

Not a question of extravagance for we have curtain from as low as 49c. up to \$18; 9x12 rugs at \$9.95 to \$60, with splendid values at \$15. Cedar Chests, Shirt Waist Boxes, Curtain Rods, etc., all at moderate figures.

## Children's and Infants' Wear

### Very Fine is Our Showing of Children's Wash Dresses for School Wear

Good serviceable little affairs of gingham, galatea, cotton poplins, and percale in plaids and solid colors. Have the comfortable high necks and long sleeves. Sizes 2 to 4 years, 50c, 65c and \$1.00, and worth every cent of it. Dresses for girls 6 to 14 years, come in plain and striped gingham, plaids, and plain poplins, and are very fairly priced at 50c to \$5.00. Also a splendid collection of children's wool dresses, sizes 2 to 14 years, to sell at \$2.50 to \$5.00. Taken all in all, ours is by far the most complete and interesting showing of children's outer wear in town.



### Far Too Little Has Been Said About Our Infants' Wear

In these busy times of correctly outfitting men and women, it is such an easy matter to overlook the little folk. But indeed we haven't forgotten them here as a cursory glance at our infants' wear department will show. We haven't been telling you much about it in our advertisements but we're well prepared just the same.

—SHORT DRESSES, size 6 months to 2 years, lace and satin embroidery trimmed and priced 25c to \$2.50.

—LONG DRESSES, 25c to \$3.50.

—LONG FLANNEL PEPPICOATS, Gertrude Style, embroidered edge at 50c to \$1.50. Long Flannel Skirts with waist, 50c to \$1.50. Lawn Skirts, 50c to \$2.00.

—INFANTS' SACQUES, knit and crocheted, 50c to \$2.

—INFANTS' BOOTEES, wool and silk, 15c to \$2.50.

—BABIES' HOODS, knit and silk, Plush and Velvet Caps, all colors, in large sizes. These may be had at all prices.

### Boys' School and Dress Suits

Made of best all-wood materials, Norfolk style. Most suits have 2 pairs of pants. Prices range \$1.00 to \$10.00, with a special all-wood blue serge suit, the "Blk. Jr." at \$5.00. Pants are lined throughout. EXTRA watch pocket. Buttons sewed on to stay on. Fine value.

### Children's Rain Outfits

Hat and coat to match. Guaranteed waterproof. Only \$3.00. The same price as that asked by mail order houses and you save express and money order charges and there is no delay. The fact that it comes from this store is in itself a guarantee of quality. Men's Clothing Department.

### Other Needfuls for Children

Hats, new shapes, new colors, 50c.

—Macintoshes, for boys, \$5.00.

—Sweaters, for children, \$1.00.

—Overcoats, for boys, \$3.50 to \$10.00.

—Odd Pants, for boys, 50c to \$1.50.

—Wm. Penn Suits, for boys, \$5.00 and \$6.50.

## Autumn Drapery Fabrics

The fall stocks just received, which are now displayed in the Drapery Department, include a large number of distinctly new and quite unusual designs exclusive to Wright-Metzler Co.

There is an advantage in decorating your home throughout with Colonial Drapery Fabrics because there are so many useful, artistic articles that can be made of the same materials and in the same design and colorings.

Cretonnes at 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 25c the yard. Satens at 20c, 25c to 50c the yard. Repps 35c to 85c the yard. Single and double faced materials with edgings and cords to match.

(Second Floor).

## FUR TRIMMINGS Here, There and Everywhere

Edging and cuffing a coat, hemming a skirt, buttoning a frock—either in resemblance or in reality—collaring a fair throat, everywhere, we see evidence of the favoritism which fur trimmings are to enjoy this winter. Following this bent of fashion, it is only natural that our trimming counters are showing an interesting line of furs in various widths.

Coney Bands, 1, 2 and 3 inch widths in brown, black, and white. Also reversible coney in same widths and at same prices. Skunk and Opossum, brown and black in 1, 2 and 3 inch widths. Light and dark beaver in 1, 2 and 3 inch bands. Marmot, same widths. Natural and imitation bear, same widths.

## Now Comes the Challis Season

October, as usual, is bringing its call for pretty wool challis for women's and children's wear. We answer it this season with a good selection of highly desirable imported all-wool qualities. An attractive pattern selection in 28 and 30 inch widths at 50c the yard. French wool challis, 31 inches wide, discontinued patterns, perfect goods, which if we bought today would cost you 65c the yd., on sale now at 39c.

## Autumn Dress Fabrics

1.50 and \$2.00 values in basket weaves, diagonals, Bedford cords, etc. in black, navy, and oyster. 44 to 56 inches wide. Sale price \$1.00.

\$1.00 Values in diagonals and crepes, black, navy and royal blue, 40 inches wide. Sale price, 60c.

\$1-inch Imported Wool Challis, cost today about 45c yd., to land in this country. To clean up short lengths, 30c.

## Specials

### HALF PRICE

—Short lengths of silk moire, crepe tulle, crepe de chine, poplins, and satins, in blue, grey, plum, tan, green, copen, and brown. Both solid colors and stripes.

### At \$3.50

—Eleven 6-yd. dress patterns in copen, grey, tan, green, white, lavender, blue and red. Stripes, and also a few dots. Sold regularly for \$9.50.

### HALF PRICE

—Four dress patterns, navy with fancy floral border, tan and black checks, grey and black checks. Full silk and sold regularly at \$18.00. Now only \$9.00.

### \$1.50 Values \$1.09

—25-inch black and twilled silk, of a very beautiful soft quality. This is the best wearing silk we know of.

### \$1.35 Silk 95c

—35-inch black taffeta. This is extra weight and of very good quality. A fine value.

### Special at 89c

—35-inch black taffeta silk with fine chifon finish. This is one of the greatest specials offered in this sale.

### \$1.00 Quality 69c

—25-inch Satin Mousseline in green, purple, copen, navy, with white stripes.

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